

**JEWELRY,**  
AT  
**STORE,**  
ENTUCKY.

NO. 13

ent of the hotel was persever-

steak, of course," responded  
r, with a John Sullivan poke  
n at the guest.  
s, I am sure. Will you please  
at to the back yard and drive  
ground to hitch the horse to?  
gton Star.

The Last Was First.  
(to new pupil)—What is  
name, my little man?  
pil—Tommy.  
r—What is your full name?  
pil—Tommy Jones.  
r—Then Jones is your last

"No, it isn't. When I was  
made was *James*, and I was  
the other name for a  
servants.—Brooklyn Life

*See Waso's Note.*  
[To little daughter:]—Never  
thank God for anything,  
—

"I did not like it, too?  
—Yes, always; everything is  
turning in an hour later—  
I can't make out the new  
Harris's Young People.

*Hayes.*  
—

Transcript records an  
action of a foolish question  
and answer with the  
— now, is my new platform?  
young pointer to a friend.  
— I can't make out the  
know," answered the friend.  
could say it was a case of art

*Feminine Fructifying.*  
—

inland (There's no use talking,  
—) —

of the room! I will  
—

— All right, love, I'll try to  
—


she knew how Wags,  
 that Old Cat had been saying  
 to you know she has been say-  
 ing "I  
 missed her three times when I  
 Judge.

**La Grippe.**  
 are the grip " we do assert.  
 retain a mighty few,  
 really, when we come to think,  
 the grip has un-

—Extract Free Press.

**A Birthmark.**  
 attendant Hyacin—Is there any  
 ay of identifying your mis-  
 tress?  
 wife—Yes, sir, her an's-  
 bumps.—Hullo.

**ENGAGED WEDDING CEREMONY.**



"Don't you think we ought to have a daughter? We are not up with the organ."

"—No, no, I have waited a year for this opportunity and make it last as long as possible."

—

Trudy laughs.

"Make you cry 'Police!' when I am asked you the time of day the guard at the railway station?"

"Yes," replied the traveler. "I, alas! minded, and I am certain that I wasn't in—Washington Star."

—

Ward to Birmingham.

"Well, did Uncle George tell

Stacy (from Boston)—Yes, I was full of deliriousness when visitors called, and I was so full of delirium that it was almost a theological hypothesis that I was not a Negro.

Two Great Ladies  
The first of the papers that I received is from a lady with full force when there is a kick at it. Let me married woman that—Indianapolis Journal.

Prude and Blame.  
The decorations in this respect are quite delicate. (who had waited half an hour) Yes, but you can't say anything. —Tribune.

The Lauder Business.  
My father is a innkeeper in the lower part of the state. The laundry has been hanging out for—Detroit Free Press.

A Pronounced Case  
Thompson—I tell you, that Ed is a nigger. —Is that so?

slumped—Yap. Why, he's  
 alone when he's got the fever,  
 —Judge.  
 (For Imaginary Problem.)  
 —What do you think of a man  
 who calls a cannibals the same  
 as cannibals?  
 —Oh, I never concern myself  
 anything but facts—Chicago  
 Wanted Engage.  
 My friend is born in French  
 and is a Frenchman on the face  
 of a lamp is black and does not  
 light with a wick, have been a saint  
 —Hassan City Journal  
 Please don't think away.  
 Middle—oh, you know, I have joined  
 the army like I am the youngest  
 of the lot.  
 —John. Oh, it's an old father's club.  
 Trath.  
 They are indeed—Now.  
 —What would you do  
 were you?  
 Flintner—Spined say  
 looking glass.





